

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME X.—NUMBER 510.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1882.

NEW SERIES—NUMBER 60.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, Editor and Proprietor
T. R. WALTON, Business Manager

Published Tuesdays and Fridays,
—AT—
\$2.50 PER ANNUM.

DEMOCRATIC STATE AND COUNTY TICKET.

FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE—MAJ. A. E. RICHARDS.
FOR APPELLATE CLERK—CAPT. T. J. HENRY.
FOR COUNTY JUDGE—E. W. BROWN.
FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY—D. R. CARPENTER.
FOR COUNTY CLERK—JOHN BLAIN.
FOR ASSESSOR—J. H. HOCKER.
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FOR SURVEYOR—F. B. HOWARD.
FOR CORONER—W. J. DAUGHERTY.
FOR CONSTABLE (STANFORD PRECINCT)—TOLBERT MARTIN.

"PRAISE THE LORD."

DAYTON, Ohio, July 9th, 1882.

Dear Interior: A walk in almost any part of the Dayton I knew 45 years ago

would be a walk in a strange way. I have to keep on such a strain, replacing the things I see, with the things I saw nearly half a century ago, and which I do not see now, that a sense of exhaustion ensues after a while, as if I had been doing hard work, which indeed it is, getting together the memories of a life-time. In one of my rambles I discovered a 4th house, almost unchanged, where father lived in '38. A bit of modern patching in front, but almost identical with the well-known house of boyhood.

Woodland Cemetery—Dayton's burying ground—is on a superb eminence, where I hunted squirrels when a boy, long before a body had been laid in it. It is thickly inhabited now, and will vie in beauty, natural and artificial with any cemetery East or West. The view from the crowing hill-top, over Dayton and the country around, is magnificent. Marie almost shrieked with delight as she looked at it, and I don't wonder, for it overpowers me with even new pleasure, often as I have seen it before. In my time the "graveyard" (cemetery was unknown) was right across the street from my father's house, (one of them), and an object of mortal terror to me returning home after dark. How often after turning the dreaded corner have taken to my heels as if for dear life and dashed panting and terrified into my front yard, afraid to look over my shoulder, and only relieved when the house had been safely entered. On the site of the old graveyard now stands a block of beautiful dwelling houses. Bodies all removed to the "cemetery." Old "graveyard" among the things that were. My dear old great Uncle Charles is the only one of the Barnes family buried in Dayton. His body lies in a sweet, peaceful spot in the burial lot of one of father's friends during all the Dayton life. The Cemetery Company have their own engine that forces water from their own well up to the highest point, and from thence distributed through iron pipes to all parts of the grounds. Hydrants, at convenient distances, enables the owners of lots to water flowers in the driest season. These, therefore, are cultivated in great variety and beauty. Every thing is exquisitely kept.

Dayton has a wonderful water supply. The peculiarities of all the valleys in which this city lies, that water of purest quality may be had by digging to a little depth, and no danger of missing it, wherever a well may be sunk. The two rivers, Mad and Miami, almost girdle the lovely city, and the water that filters through the great underlying gravel bed, is clear as crystal. At the water-works where 2 magnificent Holly engines raise millions of gallons every 24 hours, the water all comes from huge wells, differing from other wells only in their prodigious size. There are 3 of these—2 round and 1 quadrangular. When more water shall be needed for the rapidly growing city, other wells will furnish an unlimited supply. I wondered at the transparent clearness of the water, reminding of the Chicago supply from Lake Michigan, until a visit to headquarters explained all. The water is forced directly into the mains instead of pumped into a reservoir and thence distributed, and in 3 minutes the engines can put on "fire pressure" and convert every hydrant into an equivalent to a steam engine. All that needs to be done is to screw on hose and the water flows with engine force.

The Barney & Smith R. R. Car Manufacturing Company have very extensive works, employing 1,200 men. My dear old teacher was the founder of this prodigious industry, and only a great brain could have carried on successfully such a mighty enterprise. Not one school teacher in a thousand makes a fortune at his profession, but this thoughtful and thrifty man did it, and then his car works made him a millionaire. He left every thing in such perfect order that others could carry on what he alone could found.

There is a contra to every thing on earth. I attempted to describe that Paradise—the Soldiers' Home. By strict regulations, a soldiers' family is banished from that splendid enclosure. All that lavish expenditure can bestow is given to the soldier himself, but it is at the fearful price of isolation. In effect, the place is a magnificent jail, only differing from a common jail in

the splendor of accommodations, and in the privilege of going out if you wish to forfeit your support. In spite therefore of all that is done to make them happy, a more mooping, dejected set you can not find. Four thousand men with never a woman in enough to sicken one of any Paradise. I hear that attempts at suicide are not uncommon, and I can certainly speak from observation as to dejected faces. This is no one's fault, but a certain result of the violation of an immutable law, first propounded by God in the sentence, "It is not good for man to be alone." Then he made a "help meet" for him. If the government would really tenderly care for its defenders, it should turn a lot of women and children into those beautiful grounds. The place might suffer in appearance, but the ends of the nobility would be met, and the gallant old veterans would not have to be pulled out of the lakes where they have flung themselves to escape the horrors of their splendid camp. Charming landscapes, lovely flowers, good food, frequent entertainments, no one, nor all, can compensate for woman's society and the joys of home. There is this dark shadow resting on this expensive national establishment.

I can write, in few words, the difficulties that lie in the Evangelist's way in Dayton. It is a new world to us, as unlike Kentucky, as if we had been transferred to another planet.

First, This whole Northern country is overrun with "isms," until a general suspicion of any thing new is deeply imbedded in the minds of the people. "Cranks" are as common here as uncommon in Kentucky. In spite of success, I came, burdened with that title, and it takes time to disabuse the mind encumbered with a false idea. "Patient waiting" and nothing else, will win Dayton.

Second, Growing out of this suspicion of every thing, that keeps men ever on the defensive, lest they should be "taken in and done for," a deep down skepticism prevails among all classes. Col. Ingersoll never lacks a packed audience, though the purest gospel may go begging. There is no hiding the fact. Infidelity of the Ingersoll type is "sweeping the decks" outside the churches, and steadily making its way even there. This thing is growing in Kentucky also, but here it is solid, packed down skepticism with which we have to contend in the dear LORD'S name.

Third, The Christianity of the churches is the dearest thing you ever saw—almost "thrice dead, plucked up by the roots." "Fine churches." Yes! "Abundant wealth." Yes! "Rich and increased in goods and have need of nothing, and know not that they are miserable and poor and blind and naked." O how, to the letter, true is this description of our LORD! Be hold then the Dayton situation. A dead church with a "name to live" only. An infidel world outside, and the gospel "in bonds," and its preacher a supposed "crank." And the battle rages while I write. Never in all our evangelism has the devil mustered all his forces so fiercely to withstand the entrance of the gospel. My old friends of boyhood either stand aloof or timidly pay a few courtesies in place of the cut direct. We have no wealth on our side. We live by the day, trusting the LORD. The little I brought from Kentucky is already swallowed up in assisting to pay daily expenses, but if I have to change places with Pilcher, and take the Court-house steps, while he goes into the Rink, as I hear he predicts, I shall hold on to Dayton until victory comes. "It is in the air," and will not tarry long. I am sure, PRAISE THE LORD. The congregations steadily increase. The interest deepens. One poor inebriate staggered forward with a bitter cry last night and confessed Jesus. He is the son of a good old preacher, my father associated intimately with 45 years ago, and who still lives. I ask myself with tears in my eyes, why is my father's son in my predicament, instead of the reverse? O the goodness of the LORD! O the craft of the devil! Still pray for us, dear friends, that "boldness of utterance" may be given. Ever in Jesus.

GEO. O. BARNES.

One-half of the marital infidelity in the world, is due to the wife's inability to comprehend her husband's little wants or to a stubborn and malignant temper which leads her deliberately to oppose the gratification of his wishes. But there are women who understand this and act accordingly. A Brooklyn lady whose husband had been suffering from despondency was asked if she wasn't afraid he would commit suicide some time. "There's a bare possibility that he may," she answered in a tone of true wifely devotion. "I always lay out a razor on his dressing-table before he comes home."—[Brooklyn Eagle.]

Tight-lacing, according to a scientist, makes a woman's nose red, and an experienced person wants to know what it is that makes men's noses red. His query is a pretty good evidence that he never had the hay fever. We are not a scientist, and it may be that all red noses are not caused by hay fever. Some may be painted.—[Norristown Herald.]

An undomestic paragrapher says: "A striking window ornament is made as follows: Take one woman weighing 200 pounds, with a neck like a stove-pipe and hair uncombed, and let her throw up a sash, look up and down, and call out: 'Reuben, you come here, or I'll take your hide off.'"

STANFORD FEMALE COLLEGE.

Visiting Committee's Report.

The committee appointed by the Kentucky Conference to visit this institution, found the duty an exceedingly pleasant one. The principal, with the other members of her faculty, not only received the committee with great courtesy, but gave every facility for investigating methods, character of work, and results. In fact, they seemed to seek candid, just, and generous criticism. We found the school well equipped in four departments—Primary, Intermediate, Preparatory and Collegiate. Mrs. Truheart has, by ten years of efficient and successful labor at the head of this institution, demonstrated her eminent qualification. She is so well known, and so highly appreciated as an elegant Christian lady, with such superior mental and moral endowments, as to need no commendation from us. Perhaps her own fitness has in nothing been more fully evinced than in her selection of a faculty. It is largely composed of those who have made teaching their life work; who bring to their chosen calling energies enriched by experience and sanctified by grace.

The committee had the benefit of both oral and written examinations. On their arrival papers were placed in their hands to be considered at least ure, and then for two days in the chapel, classes from various departments were reviewed in the studies of the year. These examinations were so conducted as to indicate that special preparation had not been made on a given part of text books. The classes were usually tendered to visitors, and when accepted, such questions were propounded as would demand of the class general knowledge of the subject in hand. In all regards the proficiency of the pupils compared favorably with that of similar institutions. When we consider the system of teaching, healthfulness of location, character of buildings, and moral training, we feel assured that we risk nothing in commending this college to parents who desire a true education for their daughters. The Kentucky Conference may be congratulated in numbering it with the excellent institutions under her fostering care.

W. F. TAYLOR,
E. W. NOLAND,
Committee.

Coffee in Typhoid Fever.

Dr. Guillaume, of the French navy, in a recent paper on typhoid fever, says: "Coffee has given us unhoped for satisfaction; after having dispensed it, we find to our great surprise, that action is as prompt as it is decisive. No sooner have our patients taken a few tablespoonsful of it than their fevers become relaxed, and they come to their senses. The next day the improvement is such that they are tempted to look upon coffee as a specific against typhoid fever. Under its influence the stupor is dispelled, and the patient rouses from the state of somnolency in which he has been since the invasion of the disease; all the functions take their natural course, and he enters upon convalescence." Dr. Guillaume gives an adult two or three tablespoonsful of strong black coffee every two hours, alternated with one or two tablespoonsful of claret or Burgundy wine. A little lemonade or citrate of magnesia should be taken daily, and after a while quinine. From the fact that malaise and cerebral symptoms appear first, the doctor regards typhoid fever as a nervous disease, and the coffee acting on the nerves is peculiarly indicated in the early stages, before local complications arise.

The first use we hear that was made of cotton was for candlewicks in 1300. Now it is stated that houses can be built of cotton and straw, which under a chemical treatment, are converted into paste, compressed into slates, and become hard and firm as a stone. The material neither warps nor cracks, and is both fire and damp proof. Refuse cotton and the sweepings of factories are used. The inventor, a Canadian, is introducing it in the dominion, and it may not be many years ere a "cotton house" will be no novelty in New York.—[Chicago Journal.]

A Denver woman telegraphed to police headquarters for an officer. Thinking that nothing short of a robbery had occurred, the chief dispatched four policemen in great haste. They reached the house out of breath with running. "What did the woman want?" Her little boy would not let her wash his face, and after having threatened him with the police in vain, she concluded to try what effect their presence would have.

Mr. Neal Rose, who lives in this county, is now eighty-nine years old, and the farm of 100 upon which he resides is the one he entered when a young man at a cost of \$5. He has never moved since he took up the land. He has raised a large family, and his children are all married. The farm is completely worn out—too poor to produce anything.—[Columbia Spectator.]

It is all very well for health journals to tell people who are restless and unable to sleep at night to place the head of their bed toward the north, but it does no good unless you take the baby to the other end of the house and turn his head toward the south.—[Chicago Tribune.]

Sir George Fox says that the English custom of shoeing horses cost the nation \$45,000,000 annually, and that it is, moreover, a useless proceeding.

Old-Time Church-Sleeping.

It is more than 200 years ago that the Rev. Dr. Samuel Whitting was minister in Lynn Mass. At that time one Obadiah Turner kept a journal and wrote therein as follows. "Allen Brydges hath been chose to wake up ye sleepers in meeting, and being much proud of his place must need have a fox tail fixed to ye end of a long staff wherewith he may brush the faces of them who will have their naps in time of sermon; likewise a sharp thorn wherewith he may prick such as may be most sound. On ye last Lord his day as he trotted about ye meeting house, he did spy Mr. Tomlins sleeping with very much comfort, his head kept steady by being in ye corner and his hand grasping ye rail. And soe spying Allen did quicklie thrust his staff behind Dame Bolland and give him a grievous prick upon ye hand; whereupon Mr. Tomlins did spring up much above ye floor, and with great force strike his hand against ye wall, and also to ye surprise of all, phanlie exclaim in a loud voice, 'Cuss ye woodchuck!' he dreaming, as it seemed, that a woodchuck had bit his hand. On coming to know where he was, and ye great scandle he had committed, he seemed much ashamed, but he did not shake; and I think he did not again go to sleep in meeting. Ye women may sometimes sleep and none know it by ye reason of their enormous bonnets. Mr. Whitting doth pleasantly say that from ye pulpit he had soe seem to be preaching to stacks of straw, with men jotting here and there among them."

A squaw can pack more than the average mule. What would rupture the kidneys of a Mill Creek jackass, would just about ballast a Piuete matron. This morning on the plaza, a stout buck was loading up a squaw for a tramp. He piled a lot of blankets and baskets on her back, and started her. On one side she towed a clumsy Newfoundland dog that was not broke to lead well, and it pulled back. On the other side she had a boy 5 or 6 years old. The dog would not come along and the boy wouldn't go without it. The buck solved the problem at once, by pitching the dog in one basket, and the boy in the other to balance things, and the caravan started with the big buck in the rear, sweating under the weight of a linen duster, smoking a cigarette and not a bit concerned whether his darling wife was staggering under a half ton or only 300 pounds.—[Virginia City Chronicle.]

BONES OF A GIANT.—It is stated a skeleton of enormous size has been found on the east bank of the Big Miami River, on the farm of Mr. Lewis Strong, near Cincinnati. The recent freshets washed away a portion of the ground, and while plowing Mr. Strong unearthed a pile of bones, which proved to be human, and of a size that would make the stories of "Jack the Giant-killer" credible, the thigh bones being as large as those of an ox. Around the bones were a number of Indian relics, such as a tomahawk, spear-heads, etc., leading to the belief that the remains were those of an Indian chief. The skull has been taken to Mr. Strong's residence where it can be seen.

A New Haven wholesale firm were astonished recently at complaints of short weight in their meat. They found, after diligent search, a live rat in the box which protected the big platform scale levers from dust and obstructions. The rodent had been busy jumping from one side of the delicately balanced machinery to the other, now giving the customer over and then under-weight. The under-weight men all returned; nothing has been heard from the others. The firm think their loss is considerable.

Between the foot of Laverton Mountain and the Mississippi River was just enough space for a railroad, and it was utilized for that purpose; but the jar of the trains is supposed to have loosened the great mass of earth and rock, and for weeks the mountain moved very slowly into the river, showing the track far out into the water, and only coming to a standstill after going about a hundred feet.

Patriotism is all right and nice and pretty and good and clever and handsome, but about the time you've been kept awake two nights by a set of sublime idiots who have devoted their useless existence to bedeviling the neighborhood with tin horns, etc., you begin to regret that the British didn't win and exterminate the parents of these noisy monkeys.

Atkinson's Casket published in Philadelphia in 1826, says: "I wish I had a quart of punch, of ice one half a pound; into the punch the ice I'd launch, and stir it round and round. And when I'd stirred it round and round, and cooled it to my mind, I'd lift the cup and drink it up, nor leave a drop behind."

We advise our lady readers who are addicted to gum chewing, to read the following from an exchange: It is claimed that hog cholera lard and gum arabic makes a tolerable good article of chewing gum, but the best in the market is composed of condemned beeswax, gum turpentine and dog fat. Remember the brand.

We are told that President Arthur is very particular about his stockings. He is not to be sneered at on this account. It would be well if lots of people were more so.

The Oldest Presiding Judge.

Probably the oldest presiding Judge in the world is James Garland, Lynchburg, Va., who though he reached the age of ninety last Friday, administers justice in the Corporation Court. The only other case in record history is that of Sir Thomas Moore, who at the same age sat on the King's Bench while his distinguished son, Sir John Moore, was Chancellor. Judge Garland was born in Nelson county, and nearly all his long life has been in the public service. Fifty years ago, after being in the State Legislature, he entered Congress as a Jackson Democrat. In 1838 he lost his seat, and soon after moved to Lynchburg, where for seventeen years he prosecuted all criminals arraigned by the State in that city. For twelve years past he has been Judge of the Corporation Court, a tribunal of the highest original jurisdiction, which passes upon cases of life and death. Something more than a year ago his eyesight, long since failing, was lost entirely, necessitating the reading by counsel of all papers submitted by them, and it is remarked that he retains their contents perfectly after once hearing them. This, however, is the last year of his Judgeship. Not feeling disposed to acknowledge the saving virtues of readjustment or the leadership of Mahone, the sturdy old Virginian will leave the bench at the end of December to make room for one of the later issue of Virginians who thinks and votes as may be most agreeable to his master at Washington.

Since the Legislature declined to appropriate money to meet the expenses of Gov. Blackburn and the State Guard on the famous Yorktown trip, the Governor has been reported as saying that he "would pay the bill out of his own pocket," and some sympathy has been worked up for the tender-hearted old man at that score. We suppose he never had any intention of paying the money. Adjutant General Nuckolls in an official letter of the 6th inst., says, "Owing to the fact he [the Governor] will have to pay the Yorktown expenses out of the military fund, he will not be able to order the State Guard into active service during the present year."—[Covington Commonwealth.]

THE FORCE OF HABIT.—Only the other day a Hartford barber who was called upon to shave the face of a dead man, after applying the lather and slapping the blade of his razor on the palm of his hand in the most approved fashion, began his work; but a moment later, unable to forget his shop habits, halted, bowed low over the inanimate form, and in the dulcet tone which the Knights of the Strap know so well how to employ, asked, "Does the razor hurt you sir?"—[Hartford Times.]

An Illinois farmer gives the following directions for curing galled shoulders in horses, and says that it is infallible: Take old leather and burn it to a crisp; rub the ashes on the galled part; a few applications will effect a perfect cure. A new work-horse put to the plow this spring received several severe galls on both shoulders. A few applications of the burnt leather made them as sound as if never injured and no scar to be seen.

The Rev. O. J. Carlton, of Newton Center Mass., in the National Baptist answers the question: "Ought ministers to commit suicide when they arrive at sixty years of age?" as follows: "Yes, because as a general thing every year they remain on earth after that is passed in martyrdom. Mental decadence strikes in at sixty, he thinks, and no minister after that knows anything that is worth knowing."

Mrs. Kelly recently caused the remains of her pet dog to be buried in a cemetery at Washington, Pa., whether they were accompanied by a funeral procession of mourners and an undertaker. The owners of lots have held a meeting since the funeral to protest against what they considered a desecration of the sacred place, and the authorities will be urged to compel the removal of the dog's body.

The "straw ride" is the favorite pastime on moonlit evenings on Long Branch. A long open wagon, with its body packed full of straw is then filled with youthful passengers of both sexes, and the parties drive for miles up and down the avenues. The fish horn is the favorite musical instrument with these gay coteries, and the silvery cadences float gently out upon the calm evening air.

An ingenious Strasburg dentist lately extracted a molar, and finding it sound with the exception of the joints of the roots, he sawed them off, filled the cavity with gold and replaced it. It has re-established itself, and is now said to be doing business at the old stand in a most satisfactory manner.

Give us cheaper postage. We hate to spend three cents in dunning a man when we are morally certain that we won't realize a cent on the investment.—[Cincinnati Saturday Night.]

Some Texan farmers are trying the experiment of importing from Russia a certain beetle which feeds on grasshoppers, locusts, cotton worms and other destructive insects.

It is said that in the slaughter, dressing and curing of hogs such exactness of economy has been acquired that there is now nothing lost but the "equal."

M'ROBERTS & STAGG

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DEALERS IN—
Drugs, Chemicals, Wall Paper, Wines, Musical
Paints, Books, Stationery, Liquors, Instruments,
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GROCERS,

St. Asaph Block, - - Stanford, Kentucky.

Our stock of Groceries and Family Supplies generally is always Full and Fresh. We would call especial attention to our line of Canned Goods, which is the Largest and Most Complete in the city, and prices to correspond with the times.
We invite you to examine our stock and prices before you purchase.
We pay the Highest Market Price, Cash or Trade, for all kinds of Country Produce.
Don't forget the place—Corner Store, St. Asaph Block.

LINCOLN MILLS

This New Mill, containing the latest and
MOST IMPROVED MACHINERY
For manufacturing meal and flour, is now in full operation. We will grind for customers, for the present, on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each week, and on Court-Days and all other public days. We solicit a liberal share of patronage and will endeavor to give entire satisfaction.
Flour, Meal, Corn, Bran, Shipstuff, &c.,
Always on hand and for sale. Highest cash price paid for Corn, Wheat, &c. Orders left at Mill promptly attended to.
McALISTER & SALLIE.

FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING!

BY
B. K. WEAREN,
Main Street, - - - Stanford, Ky.

I have bought out my brother, R. H. Wearen, and will continue the Furniture and Undertaking business at the same stand, in the St. Asaph Hotel building. I will keep a full stock of Furniture of every description and sell at figures that cannot be beaten. My stock of Coffins and Caskets will be comprehensive. Shrouds and Robes always on hand. I also repair Furniture and do carpenter's job work.
(Orders by telegraph promptly attended to.) B. K. WEAREN.

E. P. OWSLEY

—Has Just Opened a Fine Stock of—

BRAND NEW GOODS,

—Consisting of—
Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

—Also, a Nice Line of—
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, TRUNKS

I am opening daily a Full line of the Best Goods in the Market, to be sold at Bottom Prices. Call and examine.

TIM W. HIGGINS, Salesman.

W. H. HIGGINS

—HAS THE—
GENUINE MAYFIELD

Water Elevator.

Destroys All Water Insects;

Draws Fresh Water from Bottom of Cistern;

Has No Tubing and Does Not Freeze.

Foulest Cisterns Made Pure by This Elevator.

OVER ONE HUNDRED

Now in Use in This County.

Try One, and If Not Satisfied, It Will Be Taken Back.



THE war-cloud that has hung over Egypt for months broke in fury Tuesday morning, when the bombardment of Alexandria commenced. The Khedive had previously sent his family to his country place, and all the Europeans had quitted the city. The English men-of-war engaged were Indefatigable, Temeraire, Penelope, Superb, Sultan, Invincible, Alexandria and Monarch. The bombardment was kept up for twelve hours the first day, and the result was decidedly discouraging to the Egyptians. Twelve officers and men landed from the Indefatigable under cover of the fire of the Condor and Bittern, and destroyed one of their forts with dynamite. The British loss is five killed and twenty-seven wounded. The fortifications of the city are said to be very imperfect owing to its situation, and unless other powers come to the assistance of the Egyptians, the siege must be short, sharp and decisive. The first day's bombardment seems to have completely silenced the forts, as there was small response from them Wednesday. A dispatch of yesterday says: A flag of truce was sent to the English Admiral, and displayed from the city during the morning, and the firing ceased for the day. During the day, the city was discovered to be on fire in several places, and toward night the conflagration assumed such proportions as to lead to the conclusion that the city was willfully reduced to ashes. The negotiations Wednesday failed, the English having been made the subjects of a dupe, and hostilities will be resumed this morning. The Egyptian loss is over 2,000.

AFTER being annoyed by him for weeks, in season and out of season, Col. Sears, of the Post, allowed his angry passions to rise sufficiently to attack John B. Gaines of the Other World over the head with a stick. John fell back a few paces, and drawing his little pistol, commenced to fire, retreating the while. Col. Sears also drew a shooting-iron and ten shots were exchanged, Col. Sears getting one in his foot, and a bystander another in his arm. Gaines was not hurt except by the stick, and Sears' wound is insignificant. For two men, who pride themselves on being center shots, the shooting was the poorest on record, and the principals are no doubt ashamed of themselves.

THE Richmond Herald man says we wear a "scaared look." No, no, Jody, not scared. Say rather an astonished look. For we confess that whenever your beautiful figure fills a small portion of our vision, we are indeed astonished that an animal of such peculiar appearance is allowed to run at large. Surely if Barnum knew of your existence he would soon have you locked up with his "What is it?" A modern Balaam's ass would be a drawing card, the more especially since it has such a lovely pink head.

THE Covington Commonwealth calls attention to the culpable omission, in the House Journal of the Legislature, of the Governor's report of the number of pardons he had granted and fines he had remitted during his term of office. It was never intended that the report should see the light of day. The Legislature in obedience to the popular demand called for the report, but it was no doubt understood between it and the Governor that it was all a sham.

THE Governor's organ says that "Ben Mickey, who was lately pardoned by Gov. Blackburn, was evidently dying of consumption when turned out of prison." Yes, and he should have let him die there. Any man who had killed four of his fellow beings, and who had threatened to kill the judge, who sentenced him, if he ever got a chance, is just the proper subject to end his days in a loathsome dungeon.

THE President, seeing that he had been duped by the double-dealing of John D. White, has withdrawn the name of Dr. Bennett, for Collector of Internal Revenue. It is said that our Billy Bradley first put the flea in the President's ear, and John D. is now kept busy explaining how it all came about. It is also said that Swope will more than probable retain the position, which he has filled so worthily.

ONLY two newspapers in Kentucky oppose the school law to be voted on in August. The others recognizing that but simple justice to the negro demands that they be given an equal share of the school fund, advocate the bill and urge all fair minded men to vote for it.

THE Cincinnati Commercial is adding to its popularity in Kentucky by publishing full reports of Rev. George O. Barnes' sermons at Dayton.

THOSE newspapers that publish the two-inch arch to say that "this paper can be found on file at H. P. Hubbard's Newspapers Agency," must suffer with an excessive amount of space. Of course they publish it gratis, and in return for the favor get propositions to "insert 6 inches of advertisement at the top of column next to reading matter, and 10 twenty-line reading notices in each paper for one year for \$8 gross, paper to be sent to the agency and to the advertiser free." H. P. Hubbard is the most picaune man in the business, and we wish that all newspapers would shut down on him.

SOMETIME ago Governor Blackburn was the recipient of some sympathy from the silly sentimental, because as he announced he would pay the expenses of his Yorktown jamboree out of his own pocket, as the Legislature had refused to appropriate funds to meet them. It now turns out that he has had the expenses paid out of the military fund, and in consequence there will be no spree for the State Guards this season. The Governor is a sly old con, to be sure.

THE war in Egypt will no doubt cut off the gun arabic supply, and the New York Herald therefore recommends to that "thrifty order of newspaper men who wield weapons not merely mightier than the sword, but mightier sometimes than the pen—the scissors and gumpot, to wit," that they lay in a big lot without delay. The Commonwealth editor of the Courier-Journal will please observe and govern himself accordingly.

THE Shelby republicans are the latest to instruct for Hon. W. O. Bradley. He'll be nominated on the first ballot, if not indeed, by acclamation at the Convention here on the 16th of August.

THE desire for office springs eternal in the republican breast. Congress has just created 800 and odd places in the Interior Department, and already there are over 4,000 hungry applicants for them.

THE Cincinnati Commercial, seeing that so many people are looking for permanent investments, suggests that a trial of one hundred millions of two per cent. bonds be put on the market.

L. B. GOSHORN, editor of the Waterford (Miss.) Express, put two bullets into J. E. Ballard, when he came to know who "had writ that article," and why he had done so.

"LITTLE PHIL" will have a walk-over judging from present appearances, so far as his party is concerned. He'll easily walk over the Hon. W. O. B. too for that matter.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—The Bank Charter extension bill is now a law.

—Fifty-eight persons died of sunstroke in New York, Tuesday.

—Miles W. Hardy, the only colored lawyer in Cincinnati, died Tuesday.

—In Grayson county there are forty-one candidates after five unimportant offices.

—A divorce is being sought by a Cincinnati couple, who lived together but an hour.

—Even Senator Maxey, of Texas, is now accused of complicity in the Star-route frauds.

—At the rate we have been increasing, it is estimated that there will be 64,476,000 of us in 1890.

—Wm. Ritter, negro was taken from jail at Owensboro Wednesday night and hung for robbing a white girl.

—Philip Faison was hung at Clinton N. C. Tuesday, for the murder of another negro. Six thousand people witnessed the ceremony.

—The River and Harbor Bill passed by the Senate, Wednesday, appropriates over \$20,000,000. It is said that the President will veto it.

—The bouquet Mrs. Scoville sent Guitau just before he was hung, is said to have contained enough arsenic to kill half a dozen men.

—John M. Clarke, a prominent lawyer of Milwaukee, was arrested for burglary, for assisting a constable to break in a house on a writ of replevin.

—Charles Stiles, a well-known young business man of Chicago, was shot and killed in his bed at the Palmer House by his mistress, Madeline Stiles.

—The new Emory Bros. hotel, at the corner of Sixth and Vine streets Cincinnati will be opened to the public on September 1, under the name of the Palace Hotel.

—The June tornadoes and hail-storms killed 150 people, wounded 400 and damaged property to the amount of \$5,000,000. The funnel-shaped clouds are to be feared.

—A building at Texarkana, Arkansas, was struck by lightning Wednesday and the walls fell upon a saloon, crushing it beneath them. Thirty lives are reported lost.

—The Tariff Commission met Tuesday and settled two very important questions. First, they decided upon a stenographer, and secondly, determined to do their cogitating at Long Branch.

—Guitau's bones have been stripped of the flesh and are now on the roof of the Medical Museum undergoing a bleaching process preparatory to placing them on exhibition in the museum.

—At Louisville, Miss. F. F. Jones, a photographer, became enraged at his boy, Thomas Jones, and shot him dead. He was arrested and barely escaped lynching. He has already killed four men.

—The last link in the line of the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad, between Dyersburg and Covington, Tenn., is filled and the Southwestern connection of a great Louisville road completed. The laying of the last rail was attended with much ceremony, and there were many people present. This gap has been a long time filling, but is filled at last, and two States will rejoice at it.

—Captain Alvero and Major Cordova, officers of the Second Regiment, fought a duel at San Luis Potosi, Mexico, on Tuesday. The former was killed on the spot; the latter died soon after he was removed from the field.

—The Virginia Democratic State Central Committee has deemed it inexpedient to nominate a candidate for Congressman-at-large. The party will support J. E. Massey, who is a readjuster, but is running as an independent.

—An explosion of gas in the Rue Louis Philippe, and a subsequent fire caused a conflagration in Paris, Wednesday, that resulted in the death of twenty persons and the wounding of forty others. Twelve houses were destroyed.

—Hon. J. C. S. Blackburn has secured from the Smithsonian Institution a complete set of copies of all ethnological specimens, casts, curiosities, relics, etc., in possession of the Institution, for the Agricultural and Mechanical College at Lexington.

—The debt-paying demagogue of Tennessee have nominated J. H. Fossell for Governor and adopted a platform avowing "unalterable opposition to the repudiation of any of our State or national obligations and are in favor of maintaining inviolate the public faith."

—The Covington Commonwealth observes that the telegraph beats the sun in its course" was exemplified this morning.

At 7 a. m. the British war vessels commenced bombarding the forts at Alexandria Egypt. The news was received at London at 6 a. m.; at Cincinnati at 4 a. m.

—The body of Albert Snow, the last of the Scioto disaster, was found yesterday, making fifty-seven dead of the five hundred who went upon that Fourth of July excursion. The boat was running without a licensed pilot, and whiskey was flowing freely when the accident occurred.

—In January last, Mary Hughes, of Ballard county gave birth to a child. She would not tell who its father was, until a few days since, when she swore out a warrant against her father John Hughes, charging him with her seduction, and alleging that her child was her father's. Hughes is a well-to-do farmer, and had always had the respect of his neighbors. There is a great indignation against him.

THE ROWSEY-LAMB TRAGEDY.

Additional Particulars.

Editor Interior Journal.

The sun shone brightly Monday morning as John Lamb, a young man in the prime of life, 6 feet high, weighing 175 lbs., with a handsome face, arose early and prepared to go to his work, little expecting that in a few hours his spirit would be in Eternity. On the other hand, John Rowsey, the slayer, 60 years old, and the last man any of us expected to kill a man, is up, shoulders a little shot-gun belonging to his grandson, not yet 10 years old, and proceeds to the house where one Lowry and his sister Rilda, (Lowry) who is the cause of this difficulty, lives. The latter is, by the way, a notorious character, and has caused the death one other man before this, and to whom Rowsey has been giving much attention until recently. John Lamb had gained her affections, and as this did not suit Rowsey very well, he ordered Lowry to leave his property. Rowsey arrives at the house, finds them not yet gone, and proceeds to set their plunder out in the yard. At this Rilda becomes indignant and tells him that he is in a d-d big hurry, &c. Rowsey again orders her out. Rilda seizes the Spencer rifle, belonging to Lamb, saying that she was going to get Lamb and have him blow his G-d d-brains out. It seems Rowsey expected a difficulty, as he went out and blew a horn, and in a short time his son George arrived armed to the teeth. Rilda had not been gone long before she returned accompanied by Lamb carrying the Spencer rifle. Rowsey motioned to Lamb, at the same time telling him to get out of the yard. Lamb gave no heed to this, and Rowsey says, he raised his gun and was in the act of firing, when he (Rowsey) fired, sending a load of shot into his breast and throat. Lamb walked about twenty steps without speaking, and fell dead. The writer, accompanied by a half dozen young men of this place, left here to-day about 1 o'clock p. m. to see the body of John Lamb consigned to the tomb. Notwithstanding the rough road and the many hills we had to go over, the cool, shady way made us forget all this. On the road we observed many trees marked by bullets from the guns of the Rowsey boys; and as practice makes perfect, it is no wonder that they shoot so accurately. We arrived in time to assist in carrying the remains up the steep hill to the family burying-ground of the Rowsey family where the grave was dug side by side of six other men who had met death in same way at the muzzle of a gun or pistol. Lamb and his mother too, had requested that the Spencer rifle, which his uncle Arch had given him when on his death bed, be buried with him. The gun was placed under his arm in the coffin. His mother who is a stout woman, seems to have given up, and is lying prostrate and speechless. The examining trial was postponed on account of absence of witnesses, until Thursday, at Danville. No one has any idea as to the result. H.

CASEY COUN'Y.

Middleburg.

—Mr. A. C. Watkins, Superintendent at E. Zimmerman's mill, got his foot badly mangled a few days ago.

—Mr. Jesse Fogle, formerly of this county, but now arising young lawyer of Owensboro, is here with his family visiting relatives.

—A little infant son of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. McWhorter, died last Saturday. Miss Laura Richards, whose death has been expected at any time for the last few weeks, breathed her last on last Friday, 7th inst.

—By 8 o'clock Friday night people from all parts of the county had assembled at the Baptist church to witness the closing exercises of the Middleburg Seminary. Notwithstanding the price of admission, which was thought very high, a sufficient number to fill every available space in the

church paid it without grumbling. The best of order prevailed throughout, notwithstanding the much crowded house. The pupils acquitted themselves splendidly and reflected great credit upon themselves and their teachers, Prof. Waters and Miss Sallee, who have spared no pains in trying to advance their educational interests. Two years ago Prof. Waters came here, and notwithstanding the odds against which he has worked, he has by his skill and earnest efforts, built up a first-class school, and it is to be regretted that he is compelled to leave us. He has not decided yet where he will locate; but let him go where he may, he will carry with him the heartfelt wishes of his neighbors, scholars and patrons of this community. He and his excellent family will be sadly missed.

MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Sam. M. Burdett, Editor.

—The rain fell here from morning until night, Wednesday.

—ABOUT PEOPLE.—Mrs. Willis Adams, Jr., of Paint Lick, is visiting Mrs. Capt. Jack Adams. Miss Sallie Hocker, of Parkersville, and Miss Mollie Burdett, of Lancaster, are with relatives in this county.

—Mr. W. B. Smith, of Broadhead, has "shied his castor into the ring," and proposes to beat H. H. Baker for sheriff, if he can do it. Mr. Smith is a good democrat, and a good man.

—Last Tuesday, A. Renner, while discharging his pistol at a target, accidentally shot his brother-in-law, David Southard, a boy of about eight years of age. The wound in the boy's side is a serious, though it thought not a fatal one.

—Harrison Matthews died at Livingston Tuesday night, it is said, from the effects of a wound in the head, inflicted by a rock in the hands of Dan Quinn with whom he had a difficulty some weeks ago. The matter will be investigated by the authorities.

—R. R. MATTERS.—The trains will be running through to London next Monday. Until depots can be built, box-cars will be fitted up for ticket and telegraph offices.

Mr. L. C. Alcorn, agent at Pine Hill, has been promoted and given the office at London. Mr. W. J. Newcomb, of this place, gets the agency at Camper's. It is probable that Mr. Geo. W. Brownlie will take the office at East Bernstadt, on account of his business interests at that place. A telegraph office will be kept at Tunnel No. 9 until the work there is finished. Capt. T. H. McMichael, Principal Engineer, has moved his headquarters from Livingston to London.

Shooting Scrape.

[Special Dispatch to The Interior Journal.]

Mr. VERNON, July 13th, 7:50 P. M.—A difficulty occurred in front of the Newcomb Hotel this evening between John Burton, coal miner, and Thomas Moore, saloon-keeper. Six shots were exchanged, one only took effect, which struck Burton in the chin making an ugly but not necessarily fatal wound. The difficulty was over a drink of whiskey which Burton wanted and Moore refused to let him have. Moore was arrested. S. M. B.

BOYLE COUNTY.

Shelby City.

—Solomon Bobbitt, an old and respected citizen, died at his residence near here Wednesday morning. Mr. Bobbitt is the father of George W. Bobbitt, Esq., of your city.

—Jim Newyear, and Andy Yates, two gents of color, became involved in a personal difficulty Wednesday evening. Knives, razors, spades and axes were used by the combatants freely, Yates was used terribly. He is the same negro who for some fighting scrape in your city last winter, served a term on the rock-pile.

—This morning about 3 o'clock the cry of fire rang out upon the still air of the morning. The fire was discovered to be in the rear part of the grocery and beer saloon of Phil Woods, (col'd.). A colored boy who was asleep in the store at the time, says that he was awakened by the smoke. Upon going into the back-room, he discovered the fire issuing through the bottom of the floor as though it had been fired from under the floor. A few of the goods in the store were saved, but the remainder together with the building, were entirely consumed. The building was owned by D. H. Yeiser, Esq., and was partially insured. As Woods and his wife are absent, I am unable to learn whether he has any insurance on his stock or not.

—Last Monday in Danville, at the Gilcher Hotel, the Central Kentucky Millers held their first meeting. The meeting being called to order; on motion Mr. W. S. Grubbs, of Shelby City, was elected President; and C. R. Anderson, of Danville, Secretary. The following firms were present: McAlister & Sallee, Stanford; Geo. Denny & Co., Lancaster; Glass & Daniel, Wilmore; Farris & White, Milledgeville; W. N. Potts & Son, Richmond; Funk & Anderson, Danville; Potts & Proctor, Danville; Grubbs & Co., Shelby City. Several letters were received from as many more milling firms expressing their regrets at not being able to be present. Quite a number of interesting questions, effecting the interests of the millers were discussed, after which the association adjourned to meet in Stanford on the 7th of August. As questions of vital importance effecting the millers of this section of the State will be discussed, all millers and grain-dealers are requested to be present at the next meeting.

CUMBERLAND FALLS.

JULY, 11th.

Editor Interior Journal.

Life at the Falls is beginning to become decidedly lively. Every train contributes to swell the numbers, and the probability is that before the first of August the hotel will be filled to its utmost capacity. The company thus far has been an exceedingly pleasant one, and all seem to enjoy their mountain life just as it can be enjoyed at the Falls. We have a large delegation from Louisville. Georgetown sends quite a number. Paris is mostly represented in the persons of Mess. W. S. Yerkes, J. H. Brent, W. O. Johnson and W. W. Parker, the latter accompanied by his wife. Dr. Kinnaird of Lancaster is just too happy and not the less so on account of the presence of several very beautiful and intelligent young ladies. The young M. D. is in a

fair way to contract disease of the heart, such as all the mineral waters in the universe would not alleviate. The weather is delightful, and the river in the best possible condition. I will not weary you with a detail of the various amusements. Suffice it to say they are very diversified and all enjoyed with apparently equal zest. The trouble is the days are too short for the grand routine, and this makes the night too brief for needed repose. I think a total eclipse of the Sun, lasting through an entire day and thus giving us 36 hours of continuous night, would just about balance our accounts with Morpheus. Of course the musicians are fast becoming an important factor in the solution of extracting the greatest possible amount of enjoyment from the brief duration of a Summer in the mountains. But the time that thrills the writer most ecstatically, and is in fact the most generally popular, is that played by a Cimmerian artist three times a day, on a hand-bell at the door of the dining-room. Byron was never more inspired than when he named this air "the tocsin of the soul." It is at once strange and impressive to see how completely even blooming Beauty and loquacious Femininity is brought under the control of this all-popular melody. But the notes of that same music are echoing now, and I must dance to its measures.

"PRAISE THE LORD."

DAYTON, Ohio, July 12th, 1882.

Dear Interior:

Before I forget it, what an awful one that was, "cut out of whole cloth," that you copied from the C-J. I never, in thought or word, as I am a Christian gentleman, consigned my blessed old grandmother to hell, for teaching my mother anything, or for any other cause whatever. On the contrary I believe she is happy in heaven this minute. That is certainly unique and original in the devil, who is the "father of lies," and I suppose I must let the C-J. have the credit of sending it on its journey round the earth, followed lazily, if ever, by the truth—that slow, slow coach in this devil's world. Alas! Well! I have outlived more lies than this, though never a meaner one, and I shall beat the devil and all his agents in time. It is a mere question of that. It puzzles me, though, to know how my good friend Walton ever came to copy such a diabolical squib as that, with the palpable "lie" written all over it. Some pro tem slipped it into the SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL, for it will be hard to convince me that you are "hedging" on me, or I am getting to be a burden you decline to carry. Yet let me say, once for all, that it will roll off me "like water off a duck's back," if it should ever come to that, so often have I been repudiated by old friends, in "following on to know the LORD." That is a price I cheerfully pay for the blessing received, "yes, I count all things as loss, for the excellency of the knowledge of HIM."

Wife and girls have just gone out to dine with my dear old friend I. Y. Leming, who got such a blessing at the Danville meeting, that it has filled him ever since. He is a pastor here in the Methodist Church, but is on the point of being "cast out" as a Barnabee, as dear Garrison was ousted from the Presbyterian fold for the same offense. Leming had the audacity to be absented a day or two after I came, and the LORD cured him in 24 hours of a distressing malady. But this was a committal for which he will have to pay the price. John ix., and John Wesley's biography go over the whole ground. As soon as Garrison was turned out, the LORD gave him such power in soul and body, saving as he never had before, and now he is evangelizing like a very Apostle. So will Leming, I am sure. He is a dear brother. When even "father and mother forsake," the LORD will take up," as scripture declares. Fourteen days and 20 confessions for the soul, 48 for the body. So the total stands at the close of the second week. That looks discouraging, but we walk not by sight. I feel as sure of capturing Dayton as Joshua did, when the LORD said, "See, I have delivered Jericho into thy hand." The old hymn so sweetly says:

"They see the victory from afar
With faith's discerning eye."

That is the way I see it right now. Last Sunday, I hear, nearly every pulpit thundered at this "new gospel." I did not hear of any souls saved. Leming this morning told me he preached JESUS and got five souls by doing it. The Rink had the largest crowd Sunday night yet gathered. And still the interest steadily grows. And soon the report shall be "so mightily grew the word of the LORD and prevailed." A card from our dear Nath Woodcock says, "EXPECT ME Sunday, the 16th of July." That will be a very delightful visit, I know.

The reports of the services in the Cincinnati Commercial are excellent. The reporter is a most intelligent Christian lady, with full spiritual appreciation of "the points" of a sermon. Our papers here send a couple of youngsters, full of fun, and very clever boys, I dare say, but young heathens, who "lark" awhile and then report awhile; perched up alone in a sort of judges stand, out of sight of the congregation, where the temptation to be jolly is irresistible. Every now and then I, who alone have them in full view, catch their eyes, and they draw down their faces, look for awhile preternaturally solemn, and the pressure taken off, resume their diversions. The "heh" they make of what I do say, and what they think I say, is very funny. After the first "grinding agony" is over, I like the boys, bless their hearts. I should have done the same thing at their age, but it is the old fable of the boys and frogs, "all same." The Dayton papers have treated us well thus far, and I am duly grateful. The struggling services at the Rink can't expect more daily attention than they have received.

I have, however, perhaps the finest reporter in the West, taking down the discourses in short hand, a thing I have long desired, I could no more sit down and write my sermons out so as to be recognizable, than I could fly to the moon. And yet there is much the dear LORD says through me, that I do not wish lost to my generation. And for the first time I have the long-sought opportunity. When I will publish I cannot tell. The LORD will direct. Meanwhile I shall be in a position to do so after this meeting, at a week's notice. Trying as this Dayton meeting has been, I do not know any place where I have had more liberty or logic in preaching. PRAISE THE LORD. In joyful hope and full courage "in the LORD." Ever in Jesus
Geo. O. BARNEES

DESIRABLE FARM

Desiring to go West I offer to sell my beautiful little farm of 100 and odd acres, well improved and abundance of stock water, and in a high state of cultivation, lying immediately on the turnpike between Stanford and Lancaster, 5 miles from Stanford and 5 miles from Lancaster, and 1/2 of a mile from Gilbert Creek Depot.

T. RUTHERFORD,
Gilbert Creek, Ky.

BRUCE, WARREN & CO.

We desire to CLOSE OUT EVERY LIGHT-WEIGHT GARMENT in our house. We propose selling them at ACTUAL MARKED COST, and no mistake; and as the season is just here to wear such goods, you can get both the benefit of time to wear them and the profit usually made by purchase.

BRUCE, WARREN & CO., Clothiers.

PROFESSIONAL.

W. W. VARNON. WALLACE E. VARNON.
T. W. & W. E. VARNON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
STANFORD, KY.
Office in Owsley & Son's new building—up stairs.

H. C. KAUFFMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LANCASTER, KY.
Master Commissioner and County Attorney. Will practice in all the Courts of Garrard and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Office in Owsley & Son's new building—up stairs.

THOMAS P. HILL, JR.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STANFORD, KY.
Will practice in the Courts of this and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Office in Owsley & Son's new building—up stairs.

ALEX. ANDERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
DANVILLE, KY.
Will practice in the Courts of Boyle and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

MATTHEW PEYTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND EXAMINER FOR CASEY COUNTY,
LIBERTY, KY.
Will practice in all the Courts of Casey and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections. Office on R. T. Pierce's store.

DR. J. G. CARPENTER,
STANFORD, - - - - - KENTUCKY
Office over Robt. S. Lytle's store. Office hours from 8 to 5½ and 7 to 9 p. m.

J. J. WILSON,
DENTIST,
STANFORD, KY.
Office and Residence, Upper Main St.

LEE F. HUFFMAN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
STANFORD, KY.
Office—South side Main Street, two doors above the Myers Hotel. Has a full and complete set of Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when required.

H. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.
DENTIST,
Will be in Stanford two weeks of each month, from first Monday. Dental rooms in St. Asaph Hotel, over McAlister & Bright's. (See sign.) At Lancaster two weeks of each month from third Monday. Dental rooms in Mason House. (See sign.) Pure nitrous oxide gas administered when necessary. 40-41

Lincoln County Farm for Sale!

The heirs of Joseph Scott offer at private sale, his farm of 168 ACRES lying 1 mile North of Dix River, and near the Garrard county line. The land is fertile and in good repair. Thirty-five acres in splendid timber, oak, walnut, ash, &c., and all in grass except nine acres, which are wheat stubble. This farm can be bought low and on easy terms. For full particulars, call on David Scott, on the farm, or address him at Gilbert's Creek, P. O. Lincoln County, Kentucky. 67-68

Stanford Female College.
STANFORD, KY.
With a Full Corps of Teachers,
This Institution will open its Thirtieth Session on the 24 Monday in September next.

ALL THE BRANCHES OF A
THOROUGH ENGLISH COURSE
Are taught, as well as
MUSIC, THE LANGUAGES, DRAWING AND PAINTING.
TERMS MODERATE.
In Tuition, prices range from \$25 to \$50 in the regular Departments. Primary, \$25; Intermediate \$30; Preparatory, \$40, and College, \$50.
For full particulars, as to Board, &c., address
MR. S. C. TRUESHART, Principal
Stanford, Lincoln Co. Ky.

CRAB ORCHARD SPRINGS
WILL BE OPENED!
—To its old friends and to the public on—
THE 15th DAY OF JUNE
—FOR THE—
SEASON OF 1882!
—UNDER AN—
Entirely New Management.
Gen. Jas. F. Robinson, of Lexington, Manager.
The office in charge of Mess. John Fleet and O. P. Moore.
RATES OF BOARD:
Per Day..... \$2.50
Per Week..... 14.00
Per Month (25 days)..... 45.00
CHILDREN AND NURSES HALF PRICE.
EVERY COMFORT AND LUXURY.
Lake included, will be supplied to guests, and they are assured that in every requisite of a first-class Hotel the Management does not intend to be surpassed by any in America.
W. G. WELCH,
43-3m Trustee

MT. VERNON ADVERTISEMENTS.

R. S. MARTIN
Is a candidate for Clerk of the Rockcastle County Court, August election, 1882.

JAMES F. WALLIN
Is a candidate for County Judge of Rockcastle, at the August election, 1882.

W. M. OWENS
Is an independent candidate for Assessor of Rockcastle County, August election, 1882.

SAM M. BURDETT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Mt. Vernon, Ky.
Will practice his profession in Rockcastle and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections.

J. E. VOWLES,
VARIETY STORE!
MT. VERNON, KY.
Agency of South-Bend Chilled Plows, Avery's Cast and Steel Plows, Buckeye Reapers & Mowers, Sweepstakes Threshers, Mitchell Farm Wagons, New Home Sewing Machines, Taylor's Elastic Bed Springs.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Passenger trains North..... 9 10 A. M.
" " South..... 2 35 P. M.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY PAINTS of Penny & McAlister.
MILLET Seed \$2.25 per bushel at A. Owensley's.

ELEVEN POUNDS Sugar for \$1 at McAlister & Bright's.
SALT, Lime and Cement constantly on hand at A. Owensley's.

New stock of Jewelry and Silverware at Penny & McAlister.

LOVERS of Good Tea will find the best in the city at Penny & McAlister's.

WANTED.—1,000 bu. Irish Potatoes for cash or trade. McAlister & Bright.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

WANTED.—Country bacon, highest market price in cash paid. McAlister & Bright.

PURE Alden Fruit Vinegar, best in the world, for sale only by McAlister & Bright.

You will find the best 5-cent and 2-for-5-cents cigar in town at Penny & McAlister's.

J. H. & S. H. SHANKS are receiving and opening a nice new lot of Zeigler Shoes—low cut.

PERSONAL.

—Miss EMMA DODD is visiting Mrs. S. P. Stagg.

—Miss ELIZA A. ENGLEMAN is visiting Miss Kate Grimes.

—C. E. GENTRY and WIFE have gone to Bourbon on a visit.

—Tom FERRELL is back from Tennessee in very bad health.

—Miss DOLLIE WILLIAMS is with her sister, Mrs. D. Huffman.

—TIM W. HIGGINS, after a short illness, is again able to be at his post.

—MR. and MRS. WM. ROYNTON, of Garrard, are at Capt. Geo. H. McKinney's.

—OUR lightning compositor, Gen. F. J. White, has been confined to his bed all this week.

—DR. I. S. BERNETT, of Broadhead was here yesterday, and brought us filthy lucre.

—DR. J. F. PEYTON, worn out waiting on the sick, has himself succumbed and is now confined to his bed.

—MR. J. D. PRICE, with his accomplished daughter, Miss Lelia of Lancaster, returned from Louisville Wednesday.

—A. H. EVANS, Esq., a prominent lawyer of Zanesville, O., is here with a view to purchase a blue-grass farm near town.

Land Agent Miller has him in tow.

—Miss MINNIE LOOS, the bright and cultivated daughter of the President of the Kentucky University, who has been visiting Mrs. Dr. Huffman, leaves for home this morning.

—MAJ. JOHN FRY, of the Quartermaster's department, is located at the Myers House for the season to investigate claims growing out of the late war. He is a cousin of Genl. Fry and was born and raised at Danville.

—A PICNIC was given in the woods of Mr. Yates, last Saturday in honor of Miss Sallie Penny, of Stanford. The occasion was highly enjoyed and is the first of the kind that has been held of this Summer.—[Richmond Herald.]

—GENL. T. T. GARRARD, of Clay county, grandson of Kentucky's former Governor, appeared at the recent Superior Judicial Convention 6 feet high, with 218 pounds weight, bearing well his 50 years of active life, June 7th being his birthday. Dr. Wm. Garrard, of Illinois, is probably the only other living grandson, of Governor Garrard.—[Paris Kentuckian.]

LOCAL MATTERS.

WANTED.—A lot of country bacon, hams and sides by W. T. Green.

THE Livingston Coal Company's coal can't be beat. Call on T. T. Davies for it.

THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND BRICK for sale. Apply to Henry Baughman, Stanford.

HEAVY rains have fallen since our last issue but we have heard of no damage resulting.

LAUREL county double screened nut coal 10 cents per bushel delivered. T. T. Davies.

CHICKENS continue scarce at \$2.50 per dozen. Blackberries are flooding the market at 25 cents a waterbucket full.

FULL DRESS HOP at Crab Orchard Springs to-night. Brilliant company already there. Society ladies and gentlemen of Lincoln especially invited and expected.

PLEASE NOTICE.—All persons indebted to Hale & Nunneller, either by note or account will please come forward and settle immediately. The business must be wound up. A. T. Nunneller.

NOT FOR JACOB.—Mr. R. T. Hemphill, a leading merchant of Broadhead, and a prominent man among Rockcastle county republicans, says that his party in that county will not support Jacob with any degree of unanimity. He lost a large number of votes by his speech in that county.

YOUNG LIE HAMILTON, better known as "Boss," was taken so suddenly sick Wednesday night, as to cause the impression that he had attempted suicide. Physicians were sent for when it was found that a fit had caused the trouble. He was rigid and speechless for hours and is still in a precarious condition.

LANCASTER NOTES.—What is the matter with W. M. B? Robert Kinnaird accidentally dropped a pistol, which was discharged, inflicting a painful, though not serious wound in the thigh. Mrs. Albert G. Herndon died Sunday, aged 87. Politics are booming, and the nig is going it for jailer. J. G. Sweeney has purchased of Squire M. C. Portman, of Stanford, over 200,000 brick to build up the burnt district. Three new store buildings are to be erected. Mr. Portman says his brick can't be beat for three good reasons.

FRUIT JARS of all kinds at Bruce, Warren & Co.'s.

Use the Livingston Coal Company's coal. It is the best.

M. C. PORTMAN sold to R. R. Gentry, an unbroken common mule for \$100.

THE Buffalo Mills is now prepared to do all kinds of custom grinding in good order.

IRISH POTATOES.—I want to buy 50,000 bushels at once. A. T. Nunneller Stanford.

HARRIS & DAWSON will keep on hand at all times, Manufactured and Lake Ice for sale.

MR. H. C. RUPLEY insists that you come and settle your account with him; he needs the money.

ANDERSON NUNNELLEY has bought 2,000 bushels of Irish Potatoes at 50 cts per bushel delivered.

MRS. KATE DUDDELLAR would be very much obliged to those who are indebted to her if they would call and settle.

FARMERS desiring to lay in their winter supply of coal would do well to see the proprietors of Lincoln Mills. It will be money in their pockets.

FULL DRESS HOP at Crab Orchard Springs to-night. Brilliant company already there. Society ladies and gentlemen of Lincoln especially invited and expected.

LITTLE PERSONALS.—Mr. T. L. Carpenter was made a grandfather Tuesday night.

It's a boy. Mrs. Cabell Woods, whose husband died a short time since, also has a boy.

CONGRESS has refused to grant Josh Dye a pension. Josh needs it bad enough, but whether or not he deserves it is a debatable question. Of course he will think that the reason of his failure was because he voted for Hancock and English.

THE first dress ball of the season occurs at Crab Orchard Springs this evening, which promises to be a nice affair. Guests are arriving in considerable numbers daily, and the rooms are filling rapidly, giving gratifying assurances of a prosperous season.

IN another column, notice of the incorporation of the Stanford and Prescherville Turnpike is published. The capital stock is to be not less than \$3,000 nor more than \$10,000, to be divided in shares of \$25. An election of officers will occur on the 31st inst.

BASE BALL.—Our boys are not satisfied that the picked nine of Danville can beat them, at least not so badly as they did the other evening, so they will go down this afternoon to try them on their ground. It was their intention to go to Crab Orchard to play the game, but owing to a misunderstanding this change is made.

WE have grown three inches taller since leaving that away down in the State of Texas, a baby boy has been named in honor of us. He is the son of Mr. Milton G. Cash, formerly of this county, who says he gave him the name because of our criticisms of the Governor's abuse of the power vested in him. We shall leave that boy a million of dollars some day.

LOUISVILLE AHEAD.—Just as a number of Gen. Wolford's old friends and admirers here had raised sufficient money to buy a horse, saddle and bridle to present to him, a poster was received showing that Louisville parties were ahead of them. They will make their presentation at Cheatham's Bridge, near Columbia, on the 23d, at which time a "grand old fashioned, democratic picnic" will be given. Our people can appropriate their money to something else useful.

ROCKCASTLE SPRINGS.—We received the following characteristic note from Seph Campbell yesterday: Please whoop us up in a local, noticing the running of through trains to London next Monday. Splendid new hacks, spirited, blue grass steels, 3 hours over delightful road, amidst finest scenery and into springs for supper. "Inauguration ball" Monday night. Fine band en route Monday. Grand excursion from Louisville and Lexington by first train. Everything lovely, and chickens roast low.

THE Mid-Summer meeting of the Central Kentucky Medical Association will be held at Crab Orchard Springs, on Wednesday, the 20th inst., at 3 o'clock P. M.

The subject of debate will be *Cholera Infantum*, which will be opened in a paper by Dr. Henry Plummer, of Harrodsburg. Drs. Schaefer and Cheatham, of Louisville, will each present an original paper; the former on the "Microscope," and the latter on "Injuries of the Eye and their treatment."

The meeting promises to be a pleasant and instructive one, and it is expected that the attendance may be full.

CHARGED WITH SLEALING.—Constable Dan Miller arrested and lodged in jail here Tuesday, a white man named J. W. Walker, charged with stealing a gold ring from Adam Weitzel, of Hustonville. Walker, who claims to be a Virginian, has been living in Hustonville three years, and is said to be a good mechanic. He fell in love with a Miss Maggie Sandifer, to whom, it is claimed, he gave the ring as a token of engagement. Miss Maggie is a pretty little 16-year-old, and Walker is partially excusable for giving her a ring, even if he did have to steal it. The case was tried before Judge Brown yesterday, when Walker was held in the sum of \$100 to the grand jury. Failing to make bond he went back to jail.

DURING the late Legislature, a charter was obtained for a railroad from this place through Casey and Adair and thence along the partially completed track of the Cumberland and Ohio to Gallatin, Tenn. We are very happy to say that at present the promises are flattering for the early letting of the road. A gentleman who says he speaks from the card, tells us that the Kentucky Central is negotiating with the incorporators for it and that it is anxious to get it. A meeting is to be held at Gallatin, Tenn., next Saturday, when propositions will be exchanged and other steps taken. We also learn that a gentleman of Stanford has been partially employed to secure the right of way and will enter up on his duties in a short time.

FULL DRESS HOP at Crab Orchard Springs to-night. Brilliant company already there. Society ladies and gentlemen of Lincoln especially invited and expected.

MARRIAGES.

—On Wednesday, at Mr. John Spiers, Mr. John H. Surber was married to Miss Polly B. Spiers, a damsel of seventeen.

—Judge Fontaine Fox, Jr., of Louisville, was married to Miss Lucy Barton, near Huber's Station, on the L. & N. R. R. Tuesday.

—On the 5th, at Covington, Commodore Vint Shinkle, a popular and wealthy steamboat man, led to the altar, Miss Emma Buford, daughter of Ambrose Buford, Esq.

RELIGIOUS.

—Communion at the Presbyterian church Sunday. Preparatory services commence at 11 A. M. Saturday with a sermon by Rev. L. S. McElroy.

—The Rev. George A. Lofton, of St. Louis, who got drunk and insulted a lady while on his way to Florida, has resigned his pastorate and left the church. The report says he will go into business in the city, but does not say what kind. We presume it will be the whisky business.

—A Baptist preacher at Troy, N. Y., has been convicted by his church of writing love letters to the pretty girls of his congregation, although a married man, of lying and of conduct unbecoming a minister. On an expression of repentance, the brother was forgiven, but his pastoral relation was dissolved.

—The Evangelist Barnes continues to attract large audiences to hear him preach at the Rink, but he has met with little encouragement in the matter of conversions or in contributions toward paying his expenses. Fifty-two dollars is all that has come to replenish his exchequer, while the average daily expenses are about \$25.

—[Equiper.] This reminds us of what old man Lewis Russell said when he heard that Mr. Barnes was going to Dayton: "He has gone to the right place now to carry out his theory of preaching for nothing. Those people would listen to him forever, and never contribute to his support. The almighty dollar sticks to them with wonderful tenacity." Uncle Lewis was born and raised in that section, and he ought to know.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—The Delaware peach crop will reach 5,000,000 baskets.

—Traylor & Sons sold to R. F. Robinson, a car load of 250 lb. hogs at 7 cents.

—Tom Robinson sold to a Louisiana party a 2-year-old trotting gelding for \$250.

—R. H. Bronaugh, Crab Orchard, has 60 No. 1 breeding ewes for sale 1st August.

—In the House on Tuesday the appropriation for the Geological Survey was increased from \$120,000 to \$220,000.

—The first bale of new cotton received this season was sold at Houston, Texas, Friday, to Carson & Ellis for \$250.

—The news that the Egyptian war had commenced in earnest caused wheat to go up 3 or 4 cents at Chicago, but it has since receded.

—Daniel Stagg weighed to Lehman & Bro., 23 head of cattle, 1,400 lbs., at 6 cents, and Mat Sandidge, 20 averaging 1,507, at same price.

—Clippets, the 2-year old filly that won the Ladies' and Tennessee stakes at Louisville, and the Ladies' stake at St. Louis, died Tuesday of a bowel affection.

—George D. Wearen has received 15,000 bushels of wheat for which he paid \$1 per bushel. His various agencies have purchased some 40,000 bushels more at 90 cents.

—R. D. and L. Logan weighed to Lehman & Bro. yesterday, 60 head 1600 lb. cattle at 6 cents. These cattle left last night via Chesapeake & Ohio R. R. to the ocean, thence to Europe.

—James Walton bought of R. Y. McElroy twenty head of butcher cattle of weight about 1,000 pound at 4 cents, and of various other parties twenty head of cattle, at from 24 to 4 cents per pound.—[Lebanon Standard.]

—At Lexington Monday, from four to five hundred cattle were on sale, and some left over. For common stock prices ranged from 34 to 44 cents per pound. A few broke mules were on the market, and sold at from \$75 to \$130 per head. Horses in demand.

—The Danville and Harrodsburg fairs conflict, both occurring on August 1st to 4th. The Richmond fair will be held August 10 to 12; Lawrenceburg, Aug. 15 to 18; Shelbyville, Aug. 22 to 23; Lexington, Aug. 29 to Sept. 2; Paris, Sept. 5 to 8; and Mayville Sept. 19 to 22.

—In Cincinnati, good cattle are active, lower grades dull. Common, \$3 to \$3.75; good to choice butcher, \$5.25 to \$6.25; shippers, \$5.50 to \$6.50. Hogs are not so strong, but best are still quoted at \$8.00 to \$9; common \$7 to 7.65. The sheep market is quiet at 34 to 54. Lambs are easy a 44 to 64.

—Penn & Jenkins have bought about 75,000 bushels of wheat, for delivery from July 20th to 25th, at one dollar per bushel. The price for threshing wheat is 5 cents per bushel with everything furnished, or 124 cents when the threshers furnish. Mr. R. M. Osborn sold to Joseph P. Gayle 450 lambs (second draw) averaging about 75 pounds, at \$3.25 per head. W. A. Leach sold to John Bayless, of Bourbon, a car load of fat cattle, averaging about 1,300 pounds, at 6 cents.—[Georgetown Times.]

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Crab Orchard.

—The Memphis Band is here, and a large crowd is expected at C. O. Springs Friday night.

—Miss Alice Stuart began the public school here last Monday with 30 pupils. F. F. Bobbitt will begin school soon in District No. 58.

—An interesting feature connected with the Springs this season is the lady equestrians who are often joined by some of the young ladies of the village, who equal them in gracefulness.

—Mrs. Sarah Wells celebrated yesterday the 50th anniversary of her birthday. Dr. Lewis was called home Tuesday to attend his wife, who was badly kicked by a horse. The Misses Bryant, of Missouri, are visiting.

INDUCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY!

To reduce my stock of Summer Goods, I will offer at Very Low Prices, for the next 60 days, my stock of Laces, Hamburg Edging, Lace Curtains, India Linens, Piques, Fans, Plaid Gingham, &c.

I also offer, at Very Low Prices, my stock of Jeans, Flannels and Woolens, which were bought early this year, at the close of Winter sales, at 15 per cent. less than present value. Money saved is money made. Come and see me.

Respectfully,

ROBT. S. LYTLE.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TEAMS R. G. Pennington has two good, strong teams and is prepared to do all kinds of hauling. He will work one of his teams to answer if desired. Give him a job. [60-84]

SYRUP BROMIDE CHLORAL

HEADACHE IMMEDIATELY NEURALGIA Re- NERVOUSNESS LIVES. SLEEPLESSNESS

THE GREAT NERVE

It is the remedy in painful inflammatory affections—Rheumatism, or any other excruciatingly painful disease—by quieting the nerves, it produces immediate relief.

Save for DRINKING. Dr. W. H. ADDERLEY, Apothecary, 101 N. 3rd St., Louisville, Ky.

Notice of Incorporation.

1. J. J. Newland, W. P. King, John Anderson, Silas Anderson, Wm. M. Lackey, N. D. Lackey, J. H. Parsons and W. S. Spoonamore have associated themselves and become an incorporated company under the corporate name "The Stanford and Prescherville Turnpike Company."

2. The principal place of transacting the business of the company will be at Stanford, Ky.

3. The general nature of the business of the company will be the construction, operation and maintenance of a macadamized or gravel turnpike road from a point within 3 miles of Stanford to Prescherville, Ky.

4. The amount of capital stock is to be not less than \$5,000 nor more than \$10,000, to be divided into shares of \$25, to be paid in installments of 20 per cent., the first to be paid August 31, 1882, and the residue every 30 days thereafter.

5. The officers of the corporation are to be elected by five directors to be elected by the shareholders of the corporation. The first election of directors is to be held at the Court-House in Stanford, July 31, 1882, and thereafter the directors are to be annually elected on the first Saturday in July of each year.

6. The corporation can subject itself to no indebtedness beyond its assets.

7. Private property is to be exempt from corporate debts.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF

The Farmers National Bank

AT STANFORD.

In the State of Kentucky, at the Close of Business, July 1, 1882.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts.....\$247,132.91

Overdrafts.....2,491.15

U. S. Bonds to secure circulation.....200,000.00

Other stocks, bonds and mortgages.....25,000.00

Due from approved reserve agents.....5,478.38

Due from other National Banks.....16,000.75

Real estate, Furniture and Fixtures.....6,300.00

Current expenses and taxes paid.....55.33

Bills of other Banks.....5,140.00

Fractional paper currency, nickels and pennies.....9.27

Specie.....4,000.00

Legal-tender notes.....2,000.00

Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation).....9,000.00

Total.....\$771,682.81

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in.....\$200,000.00

Surplus Fund.....25,000.00

Undivided profits.....1,757.42

National Bank Notes outstanding.....17,000.00

Individual Deposits subject to check.....165,214.12

Due from other National Banks.....245.73

Due to State banks and bankers.....85.63

Total.....\$771,682.81

STATE OF KENTUCKY, ss.

I, Jno. B. Owensley, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JNO. B. OWENSLY, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of July, 1882.

J. B. HICKER, J. W. McALISTER, J. D. WANDREY, Directors.

Notice to Contractors!

Proposals for bids for the erection of a one-story brick building of 2 rooms, near the site of the present Seminary, will be received by the undersigned till 12 M., Saturday, July 15th. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of Penny & McAlister, Stanford.

E. R. CHENAULT, A. R. PENNY, GEO. D. WEAREN, Com'ees.

JOSEPH SEVERANCE

Boyle County Farm for Sale!

A farm of 130 ACRES of very rich blue-grass land lying close to 2 good pikes, 2 1/2 miles from Danville, in an excellent neighborhood. It is a high state of cultivation. Has a neat well finished cottage of 5 rooms, a good barn with sheds, ice-house and other outbuildings, good orchard with all kinds of fruit. It is excellently fenced with post and rail and stone fence. There is abundance of water on the premises for all purposes from four springs that never fail. This is one of the most fertile and desirable farms in the Co. Price, \$50 per acre, half cash, balance in 1 year with interest.

Apply to T. T. DAVIES or W. H. MILLER, Stanford, Ky.

PENNY & McALISTER PHARMACISTS,

DRUGS, BOOKS, STATIONERY & FANCY ARTICLES.

Physicians' Prescriptions accurately compounded. Pharmaceutical Preparations a specialty.

PENNY & McALISTER, JEWELERS.

The LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE

Ever brought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice, and Warranted.

H. C. RUPLEY, MERCHANT TAILOR, STANFORD, KY.

Takes this opportunity of thanking his patrons in Stanford and vicinity for their liberal support, and hopes to retain it, as he has selected a first-class stock this early in the season, before being called over, and it

Comprises Everything that is New, From the best of Foreign Makers. They will be cut and made in first-class style. His motto is:— "To Excel." Cutting and Repairing neatly and promptly done.

JOHN CHURCH & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

PIANOS AND ORGANS

Sheet Music, Books, and all kinds of Musical Merchandise.

NO. 66 WEST FOURTH ST., CINCINNATI, O.

Grand PIANOS, Square PIANOS, and Upright PIANOS, In Rosewood, Satinwood, Mahogany, French Walnut and Ebonized Cases, in elegant designs to correspond with any style of Furniture.

Elegant Parlor Organs, Chancel Organs, Church Organs, With one Manual, with two Manuals and Pedals, containing the most beautiful, powerful and useful combinations ever procured in reed Instruments.

We invite the public attention to our large and well selected stock of PIANOS and ORGANS, and our unequalled facilities for furnishing the best class of instruments at low rates. We purchase for net cash in larger quantities than any other house in this city. The expense of our PIANO and ORGAN Department is far less than some houses doing exclusively a Piano and Organ trade. We have reached lower prices than have been tendered by any dealers in this market, and guarantee all instruments as represented. We sell on easy monthly or quarterly payments, and any instrument taken on trial, not proving as represented, may be returned at our expense. We solicit correspondence with persons desiring to purchase, and take pleasure in answering all inquiries.

JOHN CHURCH & CO.

GEO. D. WEAREN, STANFORD, LANCASTER and HUSTONVILLE.

DEALER IN—

Grain, Wool, Orchard Grass and other Seeds,

FARM WAGONS, SPRING WAGONS.

BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES,

Reapers, Self-Binders, Mowers, Hay-Rakes, Grain Drills, Corn-Planters, Sulky Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, Corn-Shellers, Straw-Cutters, Hay-Presses, Threshing Machines and Engines.

And other Implements and Machinery. We buy exclusively from Manufacturers, direct, for cash, in car-load lots, and consequently obtain the largest discount and lowest rates of freight. Our motto is: "First-class Goods at Reasonable Prices—the Best is always the Cheapest." Respectfully,

GEO. D. WEAREN, Stanford, Ky.

W. L. WITHERS, GREEN & WILLIAMS, Managers Lancaster Depot.

Managers Hustonville Depot

Bob Burdett's Oration.
Bob Burdett, of the Burlington Hawks, burst out of his sanctum on the Fourth and desolated a suburban town with an oration, from which we quote:

Why have we assembled here today? What means this vast concourse of people, these waving banners, these strains of soul-straining music, this thrilling array of beauty, patriotism and intelligence. As I face this immense multitude, I am impressed with one thought, that rushes upon my very soul and struggles in vain for utterance. It is the thought that I am not going to make one-half these people hear a word I say. It is not a grand thought. It is not even a brilliant thought. But it is true, and the truth is worth far more than brilliancy. And I will tell the truth every time I get an opportunity. It isn't often that I get the chance. What, with trying to reconcile the weather predictions and the president's policy, a man has to be vigilant and lie awake nights and watch his chance in order to get an opportunity to tell a little truth once a week, and yet this has nothing to do with the Turkish war.

Why, then, I repeat, are we assembled here today? To rejoice that we are a free people, endowed with the inalienable rights of life, liberty and pursuit of happiness in the long range. To rejoice that the precious boon and heritage of freedom is ours, bequeathed us by the fathers who fought, bled and died, that I and mine and you and yours might breathe the air of freedom. And we rejoice today, we are proud and happy and glad, glad that our fathers died for us instead of compelling us to die for them. They were great, grand men, in fact they were, many of them, great grand-fathers.

It is sweet to die for one's country. It seems to me that I, too, would gladly, add my name to the list of great and good, and die for my country--of old age. I would die sooner if it was thought necessary, but I haven't got time. I am too busy. But if my sacrifices are needed next centennial, they may call on me, and I will either come or send a hand.

Our fathers died for us. They died willingly and gladly. But if they could come back to day and see what kind of a crowd they died for, quarreling over the currency, and some of them trying to pay a dollar's worth of debt with ninety cents' worth of money, talking politics twenty-three hours a day, and praying so seldom that our knees get rusty, drowned out by rain, devoured by grasshoppers, they would, if they had to do it again, live nine thousand years, and only die then when they had to.

And yet ours is a glorious country. A wonderful, magnificent country. It is marvelous. A high school of history, over our land, turn the pages of history, and see what the mighty genius of progress has wrought. But one short century ago the corner-stone of this mighty fabric was laid, amid the thunder of cannon and the rattling of musketry, canopied by the smoke of battle and cemented with blood. A little band of struggling, needy patriots, half-clad, poorly fed, with only a few dollars in the national treasury. To-day these of one hundred and six years breaks upon the land--wherever it isn't storming--and where do we stand? A billion dollars in debt.

Our fathers died, but they had no railroads. If they had they might have died with less expense and less trouble before they got to the war. Our fathers never knew the ecstatic pleasure of leaning out of a car window and getting a red-hot cinder as big as a pea in the eye before they could look at a tree. They had no telegraph, and never knew what a convenience it was to pay forty cents to send a message fifty miles, and then have the dispatch come lagging a day or two after the old man had died of old age. They had no kerosene lamps, and they never knew what it was to light a kitchen fire and make a balloon ascension out of the same can. They had no United States signal service, and never had forty-five rainy days in one month, with a tornado every week day. Their wants were few and simple. They didn't need a great deal of weather, and what they had was regulated by the ground hog, and that reliable weather bureau never made a mistake.

These men have passed away. In their habits, their sterling honesty, their grand patriotism, their unselfish devotion to principle, they passed from life into eternal fame. The men of '76 are gone. I do not know where, but they have gone somewhere, I do not see any of them here. If there are any of them present, they will please rise, for I am willing to be corrected when I am wrong.

The Fourth of July was invented by a man whose name is dear to all American hearts--George H. Washington. By an ingenious arrangement the fourth of July was so contrived by the inventor that it would always fall on a rainy day. It has missed it once in the last two hundred years, and on that once it hailed all day. The fourth of July was not the only invention of this great and good man. He invented a name that will live through the boys of every generation in America. A grateful people never forget the fact, and Washington when at the zenith of his power was nominated by acclamation for the capital of the United States, but Washington was once caught praying at Valley Forge, and from the great stress laid upon the incident by all historians, it is judged that it was the only time any body ever caught him praying. He was a brave, good man, but he

was not much like a member of a base ball club to be elected president in these days.

A Spiritualist Who Saw His Mother's Spirit Separate From Her Body.

A complete description of the spirit's departure from the body was recently given by Kyra Carpenter in a letter to Mr. Joseph Baker. She was treated by mesmerism for epileptic fits, and soon became a good clairvoyant, and eventually a seer of spirits. "My mother and I had often talked of death and immortality. She frequently magnetized me when she was in health, and I was in the clairvoyant state, by her assistance, when the spiritual sight was first given me. By your assistance (Baker's) I acquired the power of putting myself in that state without the assistance of an operator. She had often requested that I would, at the time of her decease, put myself in that state, and carefully notice the departure of the spirit from the body. Her failing health admonished her that her end for this life was near, but she viewed it with calmness, for her thoughts were full of the life to come, and hopes placed on her Father in Heaven. Death had felt its approach she sent for me, as I was absent attending an invalid. I came and remained constantly with her until she left us for a better home. Her last words were addressed to me. Perceiving that she was dying, I seated myself in the room, and was soon in a state of spiritual clairvoyance. With the opening of the inner sight the painful scene of mother's death was changed to a vision of glory--beautiful, angelic spirits present, watching over her. Their faces were radiant with bliss, and their glittering robes were like transparent snow. I could feel them as material, and yet they communicated a sensation I can only describe by saying it seemed like compressed air. Some of these heavenly attendants stood at her head and some at her feet, while the others seemed to be hovering over her form. They seemed so pure, so full of love, that it was sweet to look at them as they watched the change now taking place in my mother.

"I now turned my attention more directly to my mother, and saw the external sense leave her. First the power of sight departed, and then a veil seemed to drop over the eyes; then the hearing, and next the sense of feeling. The spirit began to leave the limbs, and they died first, and the light that filled each part, in every fiber, drew up toward the chest. As fast as this took place the veil seemed to drop over the part from whence the spiritual life was removed. A ball of light was now gathering just over her head, and this continued to increase as long as the spirit was connected with the body. The light left the brain last, and then the silver cord was loosed. The luminous appearance soon began to assume the human form, and I could see my mother again! But oh, how changed! She was light and glorious, arrayed in robes of dazzling whiteness, free from disease, pain and death. She seemed to be welcomed by the attending spirits with the joy of a mother over the birth of a child.

"She paid no attention to me, or any earthly object, but joined her companions, and they seemed to go away through the air. I attempted to follow them in the spirit, for I felt strongly attracted and longed to go with my mother. I saw them ascend, till they seemed to pass through an open space, when a mist came over my sight and I saw them no more." [Religio-Philosophical Journal.]

Some time ago the wife of a Philadelphia broker asked her husband to give her a thousand dollars on which to speculate, and, like the good man he is, complied. In a day or two an opportunity offered to buy some county railroad bonds at very low figures, and she invested. When he came home that night she remarked:

"George, it seems as if I remember of your having some Blank county railroad bonds."

"Yes, I did."

"Just a thousand dollars' worth, wasn't it?"

"Exactly."

"And you sold them?"

"Yes; to-day."

"What are they worth?"

"About ten per cent."

"What!" she shrieked. "Why, I bought those very bonds and paid 95 for them."

"Just so, darling, just so! You wanted to speculate; I knew you would get bitten. I therefore arranged it to cover the most of that thousand and back into my wallet."

"But, sir!"

"Be calm, Maria, be calm. If you lose your temper that way you'll never have any luck buying on an excited market. You ought to be proud of a husband who can take in seven or eight hundred dollars on a little speculation like that." [Wall Street Daily News.]

Dr. Emmons, the able New England divine, met a pantheistical physician at the house of a sick parishioner. It was no place for a dispute, but the abrupt question of the pantheist was:

"Mr. Emmons, how old are you?"

"Sixty, sir; and how old are you?"

"As old as creation," was the triumphant reply.

"Then you are of the same age with Adam and Eve?"

"Certainly. I was in the garden when they were."

"I have always heard that there was a third party in the garden with them, but I never knew before that it was you," rejoined the divine.

Two women were discussing the desirability of a pair of jeweled garters in a shop window. One said: "It ought to be a safe way to carry one's diamonds." "Oh, no," replied the other; "it would add a new horror to the perils of robbery."

Lighthouse Terrors.

If those on shore are awed by the terrible violence of the winds and waves during a tempest what must be the experiences of men who live in a building exposed to the full fury of the heavy ocean breakers.

When we look at a lighthouse in calm weather it is almost impossible to realize that the sea sometimes breaks over the lantern. Such is, however, frequently the case, and an instance of this occurred not long after the completion of the Bishop's Rock Light, which is erected on a rock beyond the Scilly Islands, far out in the Atlantic. One of the builders told of a heavy sea striking under the lantern and carrying away the fog-bell, which hung by a stout arm of iron nearly three inches square.

A few years ago lighthouse keepers on this rock were in a terrible predicament during a hurricane, the violence of which was described as being fearful. The lighthouse was struck by enormous waves in quick succession, each causing a noise like the discharge of cannon, and making the massive stone building rock to and fro, so that every article fell away from its place. One fearful sea broke the great lens in several pieces, and another smashed the cylinders of the spare light, while sand from the bottom, thirty fathoms deep, was found heaped up on the lighthouse gallery. The power of these unbroken masses of water is so great that lately, at Wick, one of these shocks moved a concrete block of four hundred tons built up in situ. [Chambers' Journal.]

Some people delight to magnify the most ordinary experience, and hear them relate it you would think the most wonderful thing in the world had happened. The other day, while discussing the quality and duration, or rather the durability of human affection, we were sternly rebuked of our heresy by a statement that no longer ago than last month a young lady who read in an evening paper a notice of the marriage of her lover was so affected that when she awoke the next morning her hair was perfectly white, and even the chignon, which she had carefully laid in the bureau drawer, had changed color. Of course we said nothing, because we are not experts in weighing facts; but if we had been irascible or impolite we could have matched the statement by another far more significant. We ourselves knew a married man of course, who came to his happy home early one morning after a night of hard work at the club, who had what might be called a discussion for a few minutes with his wife, and he woke up the next morning, not white haired, but worse than that, absolutely bald. What was the nature of the discussion with his wife never had the heart to ask him, and he, poor fellow, was so overcome with grief that he never volunteered any information.

HOW TO SHAKE HANDS WITH A LADY.—If you are shaking hands with a lady, incline the head forward with a soft and graceful, yet half timid movement, like a boy climbing a barbed wire fence with a fifty pound watermelon. Look gently in her eyes with a kind of pleading smile, beam on her features a bright and winsome beam, say something you have heard some one else say on similar occasions, and in the mean time shake her hand in a subdued yet vigorous way, not as though you were trying to make a mash by pulverizing her fingers, nor yet in too conservative a manner, allowing her hand to fall with a sickening thud when you let go. Care should be taken also not to hang on to the hand more than half an hour in public, as bystanders might make quite outlandish remarks. [Bill Nye.]

"Why, of course you want a telephone put in your house," said the canvasser to the business man; "it will be so handy when your wife wants to talk to you."

"There," exclaimed the business man, picking up a stool, "that will do. I listened to you when you urged the point that I could order provisions from the butcher, and I looked with favor on your representations that it would afford unequalled facilities for ordering the beer, but when you tell me that the only rest I get during the day is going to be ruthlessly busted into through the medium of a galvanized tin-tube, then it is time you were breathing your atmosphere into other ears. You may make yourself less adjacent, young man."

He made.

Concerning the very much alike young men who decorate our thoroughfares with their queer figures--their skin-tight trousers on skinny and crooked and tongs like legs, their little jockey roundabout coats, their wide-winged squat hats, and their absurd sharp-pointed shoes--a Boston paper says: "The opinion has long been current that they were rather an artificial than natural product." [Baltimore American.]

The Rhodes brothers had an insurance policy on their mother's life at Bradford, Pa. She was in feeble health and the prospect of her early death led the sons to quarrel before-hand over the division of the money. When they began to fight, the respectables affected Mrs. Rhodes as to bring on an attack of heart disease and she dropped dead.

The idea has been broached of making an experiment in the transportation of petroleum in bulk across the ocean. The scheme itself would seem as practicable as the now familiar device of carrying it in a bulk in oil cars by rail, and of carrying it also from point to point in great pipes.

The most highly civilized races are those plentifully supplied with beads. Beardless people are compared to children, and the bearded to the adults of the human race.

What Caused the Landlady's One-Sided Expression.

Mr. Bonsett's landlady had a sort of one-sided look when he came down to breakfast in the morning, but he could not designate the cause of it until he had been wrestling with the griddle cakes a while. Suddenly he stopped eating, gave a tang with his tongue, moved his hand mysteriously to his forehead, and drawing it down again, remarked:

"You made these cakes, Mrs. Hopper?"

"Oh certainly, Mr. Bonsett."

"Fried them, I suppose, yourself, ma'am?"

"You can rest assured of that, sir."

"Mixed the batter, too, of course?"

"Built them from the start to finish, Mr. Bonsett; no one but myself ever lends an eye to work of this kind when I am able to be about."

"Well, that settles it--this must be yours then," said Mr. Bonsett, handing over a false eyebrow, which he then discovered to account for the discrepancy in Mrs. Hopper's facial make-up. "Your system is a good one Mrs. Hopper. Doing all the work one's self makes it easy for a patron to trace ownership when he discovers any exotics in his palubum."

And Mr. Bonsett lifted himself from his seat with the air of one unconsciously of having sown a small measure of gangrene in a defenseless woman's organism. [Exchange.]

Eugene V. Chad, an expert young jeweler, of Philadelphia, when arrested last week, was turning down a \$5 piece on a lathe. His plan was ingenious. He sawed the top plate of a coin, and then fastening the remaining piece to the lathe chuck proceeded to drill out the interior, leaving the back and edge intact, but only a mere shell. He filled this shell with fine steel wire, copper, silver and platinum, and then soldered the top on by aid of the blow pipe, leaving the debased and plundered coin at about its original weight. Another plan was to bore holes diagonally through the coin from the sides and extract the gold and replace with silver or platinum. The nefarious trick yielded Chad, so he admitted, \$2.40 on a \$5 piece, \$4.80 on \$10 and so on proportionately. [Chicago Times.]

The only way to deal with a liar is to beat him at his own game. That is, of course if he is not an editor of a pious newspaper. What started this item was reading about an American who had been to Europe, and who was telling a friend who knew he was a liar, about his trip across the Atlantic, and how on the 25th of the month, "they encountered a swarm of locusts, and the locusts carried away every stitch of canvas of the ship." The listener looked thoughtful a moment, and then said hesitatingly: "Yes, I guess we met the same swarm of locusts the next day, the 26th. Every locust had on a pair of canvas pants." The first liar went around a corner and kicked himself. [Peck's Sun.]

When a man takes great pains to convince that he is telling the truth and that a man of his moral make-up is incapable of telling a lie it is safe to conclude that his moral make-up has no influence on his present conversation. If one "hardly ever" tells a lie you can trust most of his statements, but if he never, no never, tells a lie, don't believe a word he says about to practice any of the ordinary virtues.

Test of true love: "Is there anything I can do to satisfy you that the affection I have confessed for you is real--any further proof that I can give of my sincerity and devotion?" exclaimed the youth passionately. The face of the marble-hearted maiden lighted up with a Machiavellian smile as she answered: "Yes, there is, Gilbert; join the next Arctic expedition." [Brooklyn Eagle.]

FORGOTTEN GRIEF AT HOME.—We grieve over the wrongs of Ireland, forgetting that in this country no man can raise tobacco and sell it freely to whom he will--no man can convert his apples or peaches into brandy--no man can make a gallon of whisky--without paying heavily for the "privilege" thus to use the products of his own industry. [Richmond Dispatch.]

In New York recently there was a christening party at a private residence on Fifth avenue at which the infant was brought before the assembled company in a cradle composed entirely of the rarest flowers, the baby reclining on a blue satin blanket covered with lace. The floral bed is said to have been the finest ever made. [N. Y. Graphic.]

A Western circus manager arranged to have a wax baby dropped from a second-story window in every town which his show visited, just in time to be caught by one of his athletes. The performance was successful several times, and crowds went to see the hero of the rescue, until the newspapers exposed the trick.

Two million dollars worth of powder is manufactured in the United States yearly. This would average about \$10,000 for every Indian killed, or \$5 for every duck or quail brought to market. Sport comes high, but we must have it.

One of the sons of the Siamese twins, who recent graduated from the North Carolina school for mutes, is both deaf and dumb. He would have been better off had he been born a twin like his father.

A market for the sale of toads to gardeners is held every week in Paris. A hundred good toads bring from \$15 to \$17. They are brought packed in damp moss in well ventilated casks.

A camel has a foot furnished with a pad, which resists the burning sand of the desert for years, which would wear out a horse's hoof in a few weeks.

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TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JUNE 25, 1882.

CINCINNATI SOUTHERN DIVISION.

STATIONS.

Day Ex. Night

A.M. P.M. P.M.

Lvs. Cincinnati. 8:45 3:00 8:45

" Georgetown. 11:25 8:14 11:10

" Lexington. 11:55 8:40 11:35

" Nicholasville. 12:20 9:12 12:05

" High Bridge. 12:47 9:35 12:25

" Danville. 1:16 10:05 12:47

" Junction City. 1:20 10:10 12:57

" Somerset. 1:25 10:15 1:00

" Point Burroughs. 1:30 10:20 1:05

" Rockwood. 1:35 10:25 1:10

" Spring City. 1:40 10:30 1:15

" Arr. Chattanooga. 10:25 9:35 8:30

A.M. P.M. P.M.

Lvs. Chattanooga. 5:55 9:00 7:30

" Spring City. 7:20 9:25 8:55

" Rockwood. 8:40 10:40 10:08

" Point Burroughs. 12:40 1:02

" Somerset. 1:40 1:05 1:15

" Junction City. 2:32 1:50 2:05

" Nicholasville. 3:11 2:10 4:11

" Lexington. 4:00 2:53 5:05

" Georgetown. 4:30 3:23 5:35

" Arr. Cincinnati. 7:00 10:25 7:40

ALABAMA GREAT SOUTHERN. A.M.

Lvs. Chattanooga. 7:00

" Atlanta. 8:00 1:00

" Birmingham. 9:00

" Tuscaloosa. 10:00

" Meridian. 11:00

Lvs. Meridian. 12:30

" Forest. 1:30